

TRUSTS' MARK ON THE DINGLEY BILL.

Agents of Protected Interests Wrote Schedules They Wanted.

NAMES AND FACTS GIVEN

Manufacturers to Receive Back the Election Money They Spent.

WHO WROTE THE SECTIONS

Officers of the Trusts Made Their Demands and They Were Promptly Granted.

INSIDE HISTORY MADE PUBLIC.

Most of the Schedules Were Adopted by the Ways and Means Committee Without Making Any Changes.

Washington, April 9.—The Republicans of the Senate Finance Committee have at last thoroughly awakened to the methods by which the Dingley bill was constructed. To fully justify themselves in their purpose to tear it to pieces they are willing that the public should learn how the Dingley bill was made, how the agent of each protected interest wrote the schedule in which he was most concerned, and how the representatives of the trusts were given free rein in fixing the duties on which every trust had its foundation. The following charges come from official sources and cannot be successfully controverted:

The sugar schedule as it now stands was largely written by Solon Humphreys, Terre Smith, John Farr, William H. Leferts, Charles P. Armstrong and John E. Earles, treasurer of the American Sugar Refining Company.

Thomas Harrison, for the Manufacturing Chemists' Association, wrote in substance the chemical schedule.

H. B. Newton, president of the National Association of Fire Brick Manufacturers, prepared section 83 of the bill.

Green glass manufacturers wrote section 4, imposing a duty upon green and colored bottles, and their demand was literally complied with.

Simon Burns wrote section 93, and his language was followed word for word.

Manufacturers of spectacles, eyeglasses, cases, opera glasses, etc., had their schedule prepared by themselves, adopted without the change of a single word.

Cotton spinners and cotton manufacturers demanded certain rates, in writing, and their demands were granted.

Known a Month Previous.

The section of the cutlery schedule referring to pocket knives and table knives was prepared a month before it was given out by the committee. It was in the possession of a certain manufacturer, and he showed it to friends of his in New York and other cities weeks before any one knew what that section was to be. At the same time the majority of the Ways and Means committee were enjoined to submit the retroactive amendment.

It is a fact that the wool manufacturers of the country had been in the possession of the wool schedule since January 6, what the wool schedule was to be. The present boom in sugar is directly traceable to the fact that the retroactive amendment was not made until after the sugar to the trade, while the trust never intends to pay a cent of increased duty on sugar imported prior to the date the new tariff was made.

The Journal is able to give the names of certain gentlemen who wrote sections of the bill. The names of the gentlemen beyond the chance of a doubt that the Republicans of the Ways and Means Committee have attempted to give to the trusts and manufacturers of the country the opportunity to draw from the mass of consumers the equivalent of the great sums of money which they have been able to pocket.

They have been trying to keep it out of the public eye.

How the Sugar Men Fared.

The sugar men fared as well as they expected to before this committee. They have other schemes to work through the hands of the Senate Finance Committee, who presented their rates to the committee. He and his associates were successful in their efforts to have a duty of three hundredths of a cent imposed for each degree on all sugar tested above 75 degrees.

The committee also adopted a duty of one cent on sugar tested 75 degrees and got it. The only demand of these gentlemen that was refused was the one to have a duty of one cent on sugar tested 75 degrees. The committee would only let the test run to 96 degrees.

John E. Scaries, of the great Sugar Trust, asked that the differential on refined sugar be sufficient to offset the export bounty paid by certain European countries, and to satisfy him a clause to that effect was added to the schedule.

The great Paper Trust had their schedule written for the Ways and Means Committee. I was written and presented by Wellington Smith, of Lee, Mass. The committee adopted the schedule with the omission of a clause which was given an additional duty of 10 per cent ad valorem, while aluminized or sensitized paper was put on at 3 per cent.

Paper Manufacturers Kick.

The crepe paper manufacturers had kicked after Mr. Smith had spoken for them at the tariff hearing. The Dennison Manufacturing Company, of New York, protested that crepe paper was entitled to a higher rate than tissue paper. As all were to be pleased the change was made. Aluminized or sensitized paper was given an increased rate to protect the American photographic paper company of South Lee, Mass.

The combine of optical goods manufacturers presented a schedule to the committee, and it was adopted almost without change. Among the members of the combine are: Spencer Optical Manufacturing Company, New York; American Optical Company, Southbridge, Mass.; Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, Rochester, N. Y.; National Optical Company, Philadelphia, Pa.; T. A. Wilson & Co., Reading, Pa.; Standard Optical Company, Geneva, N. Y.; Southbridge Optical Company, Southbridge, Mass.; and Dapiani Optical Company, Southbridge, Mass.

What the combine secured can readily be seen by comparing their demands published in the tariff hearings with the schedule adopted by the committee. Not only were the rates demanded granted, but the language is used almost without change.

Cotton Yarn Spinners Combine.

Alford Sanford, representing the combine known as the Cotton Yarn Spinners' Association, demanded the adoption of a schedule on cotton manufacturers. There is not a punctuation point of difference between the combine schedule presented at the hearings and the Dingley schedule.

The last manufacturing combine of the country did not forget to make its claim. It insisted on a reclassification of the lace window curtain industry. The schedule was granted with but one or two slight changes.

H. A. Newton, president of the National

Association of Firebrick Manufacturers (one of the largest trusts) on January 6 wrote to the committee as follows: "The National Association of Firebrick Manufacturers of the United States desires to call your attention to the fact that under the so-called Wilson bill the specific duties on foreign firebrick were taken off and an ad valorem duty of 25 per cent substituted in place of the specific duty of \$1.25 per ton imposed under the McKinley bill." Section 83 of the Dingley bill shows that the implied demand was granted.

P. L. Bodine, of Philadelphia, and John P. Whitney, of Glassboro, N. J., for the green glass combine, presented a schedule imposing a duty upon green and colored bottles, demijohns, etc.

Window Glass Workers All Right.

Simon Burns, president of the Window Glass Workers of North America, presented a schedule to the committee. Fortunately for Mr. Burns the schedule agreed, so far as it went, with that prepared by F. L. Bodine, of Philadelphia, and James A. Chambers, of Pittsburgh, representing the big window glass trust, so the workers got a sop in the distribution.

The great thread combine demanded a schedule on spool cotton. They received their demand nearly word for word, as section 314 of the Dingley bill will show.

S. B. Chase, of Fall River, Mass., for the cotton manufacturers' combine, told the committee in stated terms what it wanted, and this demand of the combine was granted almost word for word, as well as several other demands of less importance made by Mr. Chase.

Paragraph 327 of the new bill has surprised every one who has read it. The surprise was caused by the fact that the committee seemed to know so much about flax thread, twine and cord. It is amazing, but it was not that of the committee. The Barbour Brothers Company, of Paterson, N. J., and the Dunbar Flax Spinning Company, of New York, N. Y., are responsible. Each had a schedule it wanted adopted. The schedules

IN CAMP—"Every soldier must do her own sewing!"

ON GUARD—"Corporal of the guard! Help! One Mouse!"

STABLE POLICE—"Well, this Eau de Cologne will kill any odor!"

"Oh, dear! This horrid rain!"

AT THE CAMP FIRE—"This nasty fire won't burn without kerosene!"

What May Be Seen When Colorado Women Form the Militia.

The subject.

"To be frank," said she, "I do not think such a bill ever passed the Colorado Legislature. I cannot see any cause for it, as I am of the impression that military powers are destined to become less and less important in the conduct of a nation's warfare. Military life has simply degenerated into vain display and does not extend beyond the mere parade. Where the public peace is at stake let the police attend to that matter."

Colonel Daniel Appleton was found deep in his letters. The Colonel, who is the pride of the Seventh, read the dispatch. Then, with a broad smile, he looked up and said:

"That is something new to me, and I would not like to talk about it. Yes, entirely new, and then—well—I prefer to say nothing." The Colonel stroked the mustache which adds so much to his military dignity and magnificence and held his peace.

Captain F. D. Garrity, who has been in the service thirty-two years, but who is now retired and spends many quiet hours at the Army and Navy Club on Thirty-first street, had a little more to say.

"What?" he exclaimed, "women go to war? Women take to the march, with rifles raised to their backs? Women walk through muddy fields and over rough mountains? Hb, ha, ha! Ridiculous! Oh, say, that's the funniest thing I ever heard of!"

"Now, just picture in your eye a poor devil of a soldier staggering along through the rain with a twelve-pound rifle across his back, fifty rounds of ammunition round his waist, a haversack of rations and water on his shoulders. Think of the singling rifle balls and the screaming shells flying around him, the roar of cannon belching hot smoke, the snort of wounded horses tearing through the ranks, thousands of dead men stretched on the field, terrible galling wounds of war, the rattle of Gatling guns pouring death into the infantry, man after man scattered on the plain. Have you got that picture? Well, now suppose some women should happen to be hanging around that scene."

"Major Knight, the commanding engineer of the forces of the army at Willett's Point, said that soldiers like to think of their wives at home, but if any other State followed in the footsteps of Colorado he would submit to an interview a page in length."

It is believed at the department that the first important duty assigned to Mr. Roosevelt will be to investigate the navy yard at Brooklyn.

It is said that Secretary of the Interior Cornelius N. Bliss will be in New York to-day, and that he will advise with Mayor Strong in regard to Mr. Roosevelt's successor. Police Commissioner Andrews, City Chamberlain McCook and William Brookfield, ex-Commissioner of Public Works, had conferences with the Mayor yesterday afternoon in regard to the Police Commission vacancy.

EASTER STORIES.

By Elvira Thayer, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Mary McCall, and Williams.

In tomorrow's marvellous Easter Number of the SUNDAY JOURNAL.

WOMEN NOT FOR ARMY DUTY.

That Seems to Be the New York Opinion of Colorado's Military Law.

WOMEN IN BRASS BUTTONS.

In That State They Expect to Be Able to Wear Uniforms and Handle Guns.

After startling political economists with innovations in the conduct of both State and municipal affairs, Colorado now throws down the gauntlet of defiance to its sister States by passing a bill which enables the women to join the militia. The Governor has not yet signed the measure, but he was elected because he was a woman's suffrage candidate, and his signature is almost certain.

Mrs. G. W. Carr, secretary of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association and chairman of the Organization and Campaign Committee, has offices in Park row. She laughed and plunged right into

the subject.

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SHE SENDS HIS MOTHER TO JAIL.

She Had Refused to Leave His Shop and Made a Scene.

HE IS TAILOR ARCHIBALD.

Called a Policeman and Had His Aged Parent Taken to Court.

The spectacle of a son sending his mother to prison was witnessed in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Agnes Archibald was committed to the island for one month in lieu of furnishing a bond of \$300 to keep the peace. The mother, who has soft gray hair and weak blue eyes, took her punishment without a word of protest.

Mrs. Archibald, who is sixty-eight years old, lives at No. 200 East One Hundred and First street. She has been a widow many years and is possessed of sufficient means to provide for her few wants. Her son, Wilfred Archibald, is thirty years her junior and lives at No. 143 West One Hun-

dred and Fifth street. He is a merchant tailor with a shop at No. 277 Broadway. Yesterday afternoon, according to the story told to Magistrate Mott, Mrs. Archibald called at her son's place of business and demanded that he give to her for a workman he had discharged a certificate of good character.

Her son refused to write out the certificate. Why he refused she declines to state. Angered by this refusal Mrs. Archibald began talking loudly, and it is claimed abusively. Her son asked her to leave the store, but she would not do so, and when he attempted to eject her she struggled so violently that he sent for a policeman. Moreover, she responded and endeavored to calm the angry woman and induce her to leave the shop. She would not. Finally, after fully twenty minutes had been spent in this way, the policeman said that he would have to take her to court and arraign her on a charge of disorderly conduct. This he did, the son accompanying them. Archibald was very bitter against his mother.

"She has annoyed me repeatedly," he said, "and has driven custom away from my establishment by her actions. She was particularly abusive and noisy to-day and attracted unpleasant attention to my place."

"Why don't you keep away from your son's place of business?" asked the Magistrate.

"Because he is doing an injustice," replied the old woman, firmly. "He ought to give me a certificate of good character."

"You must keep away from his store," said Magistrate Mott.

"I will do so such thing," was her reply. "I will do so such thing."

"I will not furnish bonds for such a purpose," said the Magistrate.

"Then you will have to go to Blackwell's Island for a month," said the Magistrate.

"I don't care," she said decidedly. "I'm going to go for a year before I will recede from the position I have taken."

Magistrate Mott seemed puzzled. He pleaded with her for fully ten minutes, but she was obstinate, and finally he committed her in default of \$300 bail.

The old woman bowed with great dignity, and with erect carriage and never a glance at her son, walked with a court officer to the Tombs.

WILL SELL HER FOREFINGER.

Continued from First Page.

by mail and one in person, that person being Miss Dinmore. She arrived in this city alone and registered in a hotel hand at the Grand Union Hotel.

She lost no time in calling at the Institute. There she learned that the five other women who aspired to the same self-sacrificing position had sent measurements of their fingers, but that none of them had been found to be of the exact dimensions desired to fit the stump of the forefinger of the right hand of Mrs. C. V. Barton, of No. 701 St. Emanuel street, Houston, Tex.

Mrs. Barton is a wealthy woman, but is afflicted with necrosis, which means a dead bone. She learned that bone grafting had been performed with varying success, even at times when the bones of animals were used. She was not willing, however, to have the bone of an animal grafted upon her finger, and insisted that a human finger bone be employed, hence the amazing advertisement.

Miss Dinmore, at the Grand Union last night, said: "I am an orphan. My parents have been dead for two years. I have succeeded in earning a living by means of various clerical positions. I have succeeded in a small way."

"I am vain enough to believe that I am naturally a good soprano singer. I had received instruction in vocal music while my parents were alive, but at their death it was discontinued. I do not hesitate to say that I am anxious to become a singer, and to that end I wish to complete my musical education at the Boston Conservatory. Of course, I cannot do that unless I have money, of which I have very little. That is the reason why I answered the advertisement. I am not at all afraid of losing the chance."

Miss Dinmore is a blonde, tall, with blue eyes and ruddy cheeks. She is apparently not more than twenty-two years of age.

CHILD'S PART IN A DAY'S NEWS.

Little Sister Saves a "Bell Boy" from Conviction.

LIKE A MOTHER TO HIM.

Queer Procession of Infants from a Poverty-Stricken Home.

The important part that children play in the affairs of older folk was shown in several ways by the happenings of yesterday. Gloomy stories they are for the most part, but they touch the deepest, truest note in the gamut of human emotions—the love of parents for their offspring. As a contrast is the record of an undeviating father, who twice abandoned in a cowardly manner his little children on a street corner at night. The frenzy of a mother who sought to die by throwing herself from a window, when the touch of her hand upon the cold cheek

bundled the twins and the youngest child into the baby carriage, shouldered the oldest child, and with his wife set out for this city.

Magistrate Plummer was greatly impressed by the story of this young family's ill luck yesterday, and when Agent St. John, of the Gerry Society, assured him that the father was in every way a worthy man, the Magistrate went to a telephone and called up a friend of his in the upholstery business in Pearl street and secured Kelly a position. He also gave him a \$5 bill. With enough money in his pocket to pay his rent and provide for his family for a time, Kelly left the court for his home.

DESERTED HIS BABIES.

Michael Silvestre is poor, very poor, he says. Agents of the Gerry Society say he is also heartless. By his own confession he took his three babies, the eldest of whom is but six years of age, into the street at night and left them there. Not only once, but twice, he did this. The first time they came back to him; the second, the society got them. The father was allowed to go in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, but before he had been severely reprimanded by Magistrate Plummer.

On March 22 a policeman found the children at the corner of Seventh avenue and Twentieth street. At midnight on April 6 the babies were again found by a policeman. They were weeping, as before, and said: "Papa took us into the street and ran away from us." They were removed to the rooms of the Gerry Society and the father was found at No. 490 East Eleventh street, with his sister. The man admitted that he had abandoned the children, but pleaded poverty. He signed them over to the control of the Gerry Society.

THESE THREE LOST.

Very different from the above case was that of three other children who were

found by Policeman McCormack standing in the rain Saturday night, at Thirty-fifth street and Third avenue, and who were taken to the station house. They gave their names as Willie, Sadie and Mary Gonnard, nine, seven and five years of age respectively. The eldest said they were with their parents at No. 323 East Seventy-eighth street. They had left home at 6 o'clock with their mother, who put them on a downtown cable car to visit their Aunt Mary, who lived at No. 144 Fourth street. Willie forgot the address, and they had wandered about the street for hours.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Gonnard appeared at Police Headquarters. She cried with joy as her babies were returned to her.

HER THIRD CHILD DIED.

Crazed by grief over the death of her six-weeks-old baby, Mrs. Josephine P. Morgan attempted to commit suicide early yesterday morning by throwing herself from the second-story window of her home at No. 316 Pleasant avenue. Mrs. Morgan's husband is Samuel Morgan, an expressman. Life three children have been born to the couple, two of whom died when but a few weeks old. The third child, a boy, was born six months ago, and in all his parents' affections were centered. A few days ago the little one's health began to fail. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the anxious mother crept quietly out of bed and went to see if the little one still slept. The only seemed unnaturally quiet. The frightened woman laid her hand upon its face and found it cold. She called for a doctor, and saw her preparing to jump from the window. She was held back in time and taken, half crazed, to the Harlem Hospital.

The Thorough Sleeping Car Service.

is to be re-established between New York and Chicago via the D. & W. and New York roads on April 13, 1897. An elegant Pullman car will be attached to train No. 7, leaving New York at 9:00 p. m. following day. Dining car attached at Buffalo 7:00 a. m. For space and all information call on ticket agents D. L. & W. R. R.—Adv.

Assistant District Attorney Hardwick

tried to shake her testimony. Cross-examination but made it stronger. When he asked, "How do you know the 13th was his long day? Might it not have been his short day?" she replied:

"His long days in March all came on the odd days, like the 9th, the 13th, the 17th and so on."

The little sister's story of his long day and his dinner made an impression on six of the jurors, and despite all the other evidence they stuck out for acquittal. And so it happened that the jury disagreed and Jimmy Kelly may never be tried again.

BABY WAGON'S LOAD.

It was a queer procession which arrived at the east end of the Brooklyn Bridge on Thursday afternoon, but in the rush of travel it was generally overlooked. Not until yesterday, when it was rounded up by Gerry society agents before Magistrate Plummer in a police court, was its personnel quite appreciated. At the head of it marched John Kelly, who, though but twenty-four years old, is the father of four children.

He had a four-year-old child in his arms. Behind him was his wife, pushing a baby carriage in which three young ones reposed. They had walked and wheeled the baby wagon all the way from Winfield, L. I., a distance of fifteen miles.

It was a case of heaven's blessing coming upon this young couple more rapidly than they could provide for. The father, a young upholsterer by trade, had wages when he married sufficient to be thought. But sickness followed and within a year their first boy was born twins made their appearance. Then came a fourth little girl.

All of the children are pretty to look at, and when it became evident to the father that he could not support them properly he quickly made up his mind that they should not die even if he had to seek public support for them. When all his trinkets were pawned, and work was not forthcoming, he

SCAPEGRACE SON SHOTS TO KILL.

Henry Homer Mortally Wounds John Russell in a Restaurant.

FIRES THROUGH THE DOOR.

His Victim, Who Was the Manager of the Place, Had Discharged Him.

FATHER A BROADWAY MERCHANT.

The Young Man Had Abandoned a Refined Home and Kind Parents To Become a Ne'er-do-well Wanderer.

The scapegrace son of a refined home whose door he had not darkened for a year shot a man in cold blood last night. His name is Henry Homer, and his father is William J. Homer, who is in business as a wholesale milliner at No. 602 Broadway.

The Homer family lives at No. 131 Stenbock street, East Orange. There are two sons and a daughter. Both the sons are away from home and beyond the control of their parents. This circumstance had long been a source of grief in the home. That grief was crystallized into anguish last night when mother, father and daughter heard that Henry, the elder boy, would almost surely have to answer to a charge of murder.

The victim of the scapegrace's pistol, John Russell, the manager of Charles C. Russell's restaurant on Third avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-sixth and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh streets, is twenty-five years old, a bachelor, and had been living at No. 213 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

In the course of his wayward adventures Henry Homer had followed many occupations which would have shocked the sensibilities of his well-to-do parents. Last night, however, he became a waiter in Russell's restaurant. What may have been the right or wrong of the case has not appeared, and it does not much matter. The point is that Homer was discharged the other day by Russell, the manager, and that he was resentful to the point of murder.

Yesterday evening he opened the door of the restaurant, thrust his arm through and leveled his revolver at Russell. The latter saw the weapon, saw the malignant face that peered behind it, and tried to dodge. He was too late. The ball entered the side of his head, just above the ear and he fell to the floor. The wound was a terrible one.

Detectives Reed and Halloran, who happened to be on the other side of the avenue, rushed across in the direction of the report. Homer had not stirred from his position in the doorway. They caught him practically redhanded. He did not even attempt to deny his guilt when they laid violent hands upon him and wrenched his pistol away.

Russell was taken to the Harlem Hospital, where the doctors could see no possibility of his surviving. He was taken to his bedside later in the evening, the wounded man could not identify a because he was unconscious. When a prisoner was taken back to the police station, Sergeant Delaney asked him what he possessed him to shoot Russell.

"He did me dirt," said Homer, tossing his head.

A little later, however, he seemed to regret his outspoken words, for he exclaimed to Detective Reed:

"I'll kill him!"

The prisoner's brother has been trying to get a position as conductor on the Third avenue cable road, and is staying at the Mount Morris Hotel, in Harlem. He called at the station when he heard of Henry's predicament, but was not allowed to see him.

NINE HURT IN A CRASH.

Continued from First Page.

heard across the hills for miles. When the clouds of steam had cleared away it was seen that the engine was smashed and twisted out of all semblance to a locomotive, and that cars had been dished, overturned and smashed into splinters.

The express suffered less from the collision than the freight train. There were fifty passengers on board, most of them women. The screams of those among whom had not been stunned could be heard above the shriek of escaping steam.

Freight was saved by the tameness of the new locomotive, which was only slightly damaged. Just as he was about to jump the crash came, and he was thrown violently to his hands and knees. Smith, the fireman, was shot out of it from a catapult. As he lay on the ground, half stunned, the heavy tools from the freight car fell upon him.

The passenger coaches hardly escaped a bruise or a cut or two, and nine enumerated above were so badly that they could not help either themselves or their homes. Medical aid was sent from Spring Valley.

SILENT SUFFERERS.

Women do not like to tell a